

THE PALATKA NEWS AND ADVERTISER

The Palatka News and Advertiser has been determined by the Third Assistant Postmaster General to be a publication entitled to admission to the mails as second-class matter, and has accordingly been so entered at the Palatka postoffice.

An unofficial newspaper of the Democratic sort—just the kind you should keep in your family.

Published at Palatka, Fla., Thursday of each week by
RUSSELL & VICKERS.

WM. A. RUSSELL, EDITOR.

SHOULD THE STATE TAKE A HAND IN THIS WORK.

"Dare to touch that bottle of whisky and I'll shoot you," said Edward Zimmerman, formerly of Charlton, La., to Belvin Cook. Cook dared and Zimmerman shot him dead.

If anyone thinks, however, it was the whisky in the bottle that caused this fatality he is mistaken. It was the whisky in Zimmerman.

When whisky's in the wit's out. Patience ceases to be a virtue with the man who has lost his self-control. He has left only the resentment of the wild animal, a resentment easily stirred to murderous action.

When will men learn to avoid putting that into their mouths which steals away their brains? It was not Zimmerman who shot Cook. Whisky pulled the trigger. But Zimmerman and not whisky must go to the bar of justice to answer for the crime. The impalpable spirit of alcohol did the deed and then skulked away, leaving the poor human instrument as the responsible agent.

Both men, it is stated, had been drinking. Both were victims. One goes to his grave and the other, doubtless, to the gallows or the penitentiary. And yet both these men regarded whisky as their friend. And under this guise of friendship the enemy entered. The Greeks came in concealed in the wooden horse. Whisky comes in with the outstretched hand of the friend.

A man need not be a fanatic to arraign the invisible spirit of wine and charge it with high crimes and misdemeanors. He needs only to open his eyes to everyday events.

The business of tempting to drink is bad enough in private hands. For the state to resort to the business of debauching its citizens, as would be the case under a dispensary, is infinitely worse.

Under the license system the state is in the business to the extent of being accessory before the fact. With the dispensary the state of Florida would be PRINCIPAL IN THE ACT.

ONE MAN WHO DESERVES SUPPORT.

There is certainly one candidate who will come before the people of Florida at the approaching primary who has advanced some silent yet tangible claims to the support of his fellow citizens. The News refers to the candidacy of Hon. A. C. Croom for the office of Comptroller. Mr. Croom was appointed to the office by Gov. Jennings to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Wm. H. Reynolds. He has been one year in office, and now comes before the people that they may ratify or reject him for the two remaining years for which the lamented Reynolds was elected.

Mr. Croom came into the office not as a politician but as a business man, and during his brief career he has not seen fit to change his character. His chief claim rests on the fact that he has eased the tax-burden from the shoulders of the people all that was in his power, and has inaugurated reforms which, when carried to their intended end, will still further lighten the load. The man who shows a disposition to manage state affairs in a business-like, economical way is the sort of man the people of Florida love to encourage.

The opposition of a local contemporary, based on mercenary reasons, should have little weight. The delinquent tax list was cut in two and the cost of publication for over 900 descriptions saved to the people of Putnam county alone. But this was not all Mr. Croom saved to the people of this county.

On all state lands heretofore sold to the state the collector received 15 cents for each certificate and an additional commission on the amount of sales made to the state. These commissions have heretofore gone to the collectors from the pockets of the people, and the amounts thus saved will nearly double that saved from publications.

Mr. Croom may not have saved \$50,000 to the people, but he saved them all he could and for that one reason alone is deserving of nothing but solid support at their hands.

NEVER MIND THE BARE ARMS.

A new order has been promulgated at a Chicago institution of learning. The girls must wear long sleeves and also hats. It is considered indecent to go with bare head and uncovered arms in the open air. In Omaha a "sissy" professor has been similarly shocked and has issued a like order.

If it is immoral to be comfortable, then the more liberal portion of the country can stand the shock. Of course if a woman has an arm that looks like the leg of a picked chicken and has more angles than a hypotenuse, it should be covered. Nobody wants to see that. But the girl with pretty arms rather pleases the public. They, the arms, are round and plump, tanned of course, and the fact that they are bare, and that her head is innocent of a hat reminds you that more and more it is becoming the fashion to dress for comfort.

The shirt waist came and stayed. It was sensible and pretty. The shoes shaped somewhat on the ground plan of the human foot came and remained. The golf skirt's popularity does not wane because it is peculiarly fitted to a woman's needs. It has contributed to the health of the sex, without doubt.

Bareheaded! Why not? Women lived without hats when there were neither bonnets nor doctors.

Bare armed! It is comfortable and in good taste. If it is a bad Miss America can be trusted to pull down her sleeves when the proper time comes. Let's not worry so much about the little alleged indecencies and be natural and comfortable as nearly as we can. It is too hot to be picaunish.

THE HARMONY OF A BOILER SHOP.

The resourcefulness of the democratic party is the marvel of American politics. It can always find grounds for a bitter quarrel with itself, whenever the signs of the times point to an opportunity for hopeful attack on the enemy. When the republicans seriously split over Cuban reciprocity, vexed with the demands for general tariff revision and further disturbed by a growing estrangement between its president and its congressional leaders, the democracy could not fulfill the traditions of its stupidity without matching the disorganization of its opponent. The defection that has rested upon it since '96 was deemed insufficient, and it was held necessary to renew the fight which rent it asunder then. To accomplish this it was necessary to openly drag Cleveland from his becoming retirement, and robe him once more in the garments of prophecy. With a splendid fatuity a parcel of New York democrats, nominally consecrated to the task of restoring unity, undertook this task, and the result was the Tilden club dinner. Even when it became clearly apparent that no man of recent prominence in the party would lend countenance to the occasion, there wasn't wit enough to forego the gathering, which resolved itself into a meeting of bolters to invite the main body to come back to them.

With his characteristic grace and tact, Cleveland succeeded in insulting all democrats who have ever differed with him, and Mr. Bryan has hastened with gleeful feet to bring the fact home to them and ask them how they like it. He has also seized the occasion to recall to them some of the earlier facts which made the name of Cleveland hateful to the bulk of his party. He does it with skilful and telling touches that can hardly fail to rouse all the old ire. He is too much of a silver man to estimate the uprising of '96 at its true value, and to see that the currency issue was only a selected point of attack and not the cause of the war. Yet he does recognize that the campaign of that memorable year was the effort of the democracy to tear itself away from the alliance its old leaders had made with the forces which the party was formed to fight, and that Cleveland and his followers preferred its defeat and even its death to a return to actual democracy. He tells the truth when he says:

Virginia killed his daughter to save her chastity; Cleveland stabbed his party to prevent its return to the paths of power.

All this must be like the dawning of a great light to the republicans. Ten days ago many leaders of the dominant party were exceedingly nervous over the outcome of the fall elections. They saw their own party disgraced with the evidence of their inefficiency, humiliated by their failure to carry out the will of the people in the case of Cuba and restive under increasing evidences of trust control of tariff legislation. They realized that the nation was wearying of the Philippine business, and they saw the discordant elements of the democracy being drawn together by the force of common opposition to definite republican policies. The prospect has changed suddenly and radically. Once more Mr. Cleveland has come to the rescue of the republican party and the secret and silent powers that use it.

A distinguishing feature of the past college year is the passing of the old style college president. President Thwing, of the Western Reserve College, has analyzed the qualities of the up-to-date president as freely as though it were not a sacred topic. "Scholastic dry rot" has become a thing of the buried past when nine Columbia professors can lay their dignity aside and beat the seniors at a game of base ball.

The night trust fight has become strangely quiet. It might be well to send a tracer after it. It is hardly strong enough to be wandering about Chicago untended.

Certain Ohio school authorities hope to enjoy the schoolmarines from getting married during the school year. They would better practice a while at something easy, like stopping a cyclone with a palm leaf fan.

The democrats of Illinois and the republicans of Texas generally make more noise and cut less ice than any political aggregations on earth.

Senator Mark Hanna has sent his new son-in-law a check for \$50,000. That will help some.

Mr. Bryan is a stockholder in an airplane company. He will not apply it, however, to his Commover.

ILLINOIS KILLS A NORTHERN TUSKEGEE.

The difference between southern and northern treatment of the negro has been said to be that the south is willing the negro should earn a living in any way he wishes, but declines to permit him to spend his earnings as he may wish; for instance, in riding in first-class coaches. The north, on the other hand, is willing the negro should spend his money as he will, but refuses to give him an equal chance with his white brother in earning a living. This view is emphasized in Illinois, where, at El Dorado, an industrial school for negroes of the kind Booker Washington has founded in Alabama, has been broken up by the whites, its teachers driven from the county, and some of its buildings destroyed. Negroes of unquestioned respectability who had no connection with the school have been driven from their farms, sacrificing the savings of years. The sheriff of the county has refused to take evidence against the perpetrators of the outrages.

We are left without explanation of the cause for the attack on the negroes. Apparently it is simply of a kind with the action of other northern communities, one or two in our own state included, who have decreed against the negro because members of the race have been offensive and it is safe and popular to proscribe the respectable for the sins of a few. The same proscription is carried out in the south, but continuously only at places founded by northern men, like Fitzgerald, Ga., and at Southern Pines, N. C. Southern communities not only tolerate but necessarily welcome the negro as the laborer of his day and place, without whom the south would be at a loss to go forward along industrial lines at all.

In the south the negro must "keep his place" within social lines well understood by both races and affording a chance to the black man to obtain a livelihood and distinction. So long as he recognizes that tacit arrangement his life and property are safe, and his opportunities are at least equal to his capacity. In the south, in a word, he is happy and contented.

In the north, on the other hand, the negro must often be puzzled to know his position in society. As a laborer he has no work which is specially committed to him; even as a professional man his scope among his own people is more restricted than in the south, while more frequently here than in the black belts an unreasonable prejudice denies him any foothold whatever.

The fact is the south understands the negro better than the white north does and perhaps better than he understands himself. Booker Washington gives his race good advice when he tells them to stay in the south and compel the respect of their white neighbors by deserving it.—Detroit Journal.

Sure Cure

Any lack of iron in the blood shows in the face. Pallor is the sign. Pallor also means much more; it means a starved nervous system, a debilitated condition of the vital organs, poor circulation and impaired digestion. The nerves, the muscles, and all the organs of your body get their energy and all the materials for their repair from the blood. Pallor shows that all these are losing vitality. Not a day should be lost in restoring the richness and purity of the blood. Get iron—get it by taking the kind of iron your blood requires. The Iron in Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is the perfect kind. It goes from your stomach directly into the blood without any change. An hour after you take it, it has become part of your blood and is doing good.

Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic

builds up the nerve and muscular tissue, aids your digestion, enables you to get the good of the food you eat, and makes you well from head to foot. It is a sure cure for all afflictions resulting from impure blood, such as scrofula, pimples, blotches, kidney disorders, rheumatism, gout, dyspepsia, female weakness, etc. Endorsed by eminent physicians for nearly fifty years.

The following is one of thousands of similar testimonials we have received, convincing evidence that Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic does all that is claimed for it:

Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 12, 1902.
"Our family has used Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic for years, and I think Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is the best medicine I have ever taken."
Mrs. E. McQueen Carter,
603 South Hull Street.

(\$5,000 guarantee that above testimonial is genuine.)

Every bottle of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic has our "Crescent" trade-mark on the label. Don't accept a substitute—insist on Dr. Harter's.
THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY
DAYTON, OHIO
Makers also of Dr. Harter's Wild Cherry Bitters, and other well-known Dr. Harter Medicines.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Hon. Syd. L. Carter Talks.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF THE 5TH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT OF FLORIDA:
I would have been glad to have had the opportunity of making a personal canvass of each county and to have attended your public gatherings where I could have met the individual voter and solicited his support, but this I could not do without neglecting my official duties, as the courts have been continually in session since the opening of the canvass until the last days of June, leaving me only two weeks in which to canvass seven large counties.

I therefore have to solicit your support through the medium of the press. With the experience I have gained I am better fitted to discharge the duties of the office than ever before, and certainly much more so than one who lacks both the age and necessary experience.

I promise in the event of my selection to prosecute all cases rigorously that should be prosecuted and with as little expense as is consistent with the proper enforcement of the criminal laws.

For the past three years, since entering recovering my health and dispensing with clerks, who see fit to call themselves "assistant state attorneys," and taking entire charge of the office myself, the percentage of convictions in trial cases has risen thirty per cent.; the number of convictions secured in the past two years in cases disposed of by the courts other than by dismissal will reach eighty per cent.; and it is a fact that under my administration of the state attorney's office, more white men have been convicted of unlawful homicide than was under those able criminal lawyers, Judges Wigg and Hooker, my immediate predecessors.

With restored health I promise to make even a better record if by your suffrage you again give me the office. Very respectfully,
SYD. L. CARTER.

What a Prominent Stockman Says of Mr. Wylie.

Editor PALATKA NEWS:

Please allow me space in your paper to state, while I am not a voter in your county and have no voice in your political affairs (does it I am a native democrat voter of old Alachua county and having noticed in a recent copy of your paper some articles in reference to one of your candidates for representative to the legislature (Mr. Wylie) as being a "no fence" man, I wish to say this is a injustice to Mr. Wylie. I have known Mr. J. H. Wylie for many years. His father first settled in this section and county. He was a farmer and stock raiser until his death. I have also had several business transactions with Mr. J. H. Wylie since his removal to Putnam county, and we have often discussed political questions, and I have never heard him express himself as a "no fence" man, or in favor of a "no fence" law. As a cattle and stock raiser I can truthfully say that Mr. Wylie has been misrepresented in this matter. I can recommend him as a native, upright business man and if elected by your people will serve you with honor and credit. Other good citizens of this county will testify to the above if necessary.
J. R. ZETROU,
Rochelle, Fla., June 25th 1902.

[Mr. J. R. Zetrou, author of the above communication is one of the largest cattle and hog owners in Alachua county, and the records of that county will show that he pays more taxes on real estate and personal property than any other man in the county. Being a native Floridian and a well-known hog and cattle man his word should have weight.—Ed.]

Equality.

The rich man breathes the atmosphere the same as you or I; He cannot see a deeper blue than we do in the sky; He hears the piping of the birds—a music sweet and clear— But maybe money-chinking dulls the music to his ear; And yet he has some pleasures that possess a tempting guise— But he can't die any tender than the poor man dies.

The rich man plies the money till he gazes at the heap; And trembles lest it totter, till he loses lots of sleep; The poor man toils in factory, in office and in ditch, And worries over money till he's sleepless like the rich; The moneyed man has pictures that escape the poor man's eyes—



ROSSMORE MAKE.

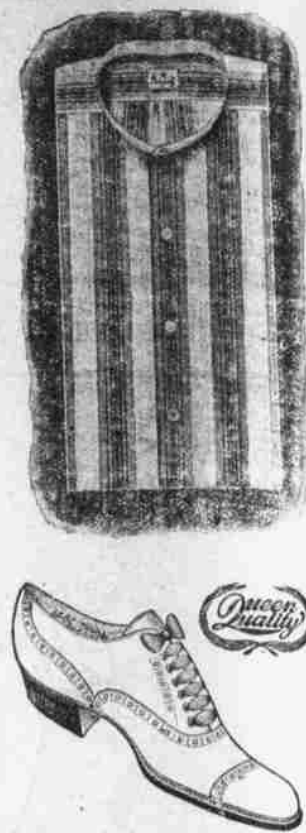
But That's No Cause for

Dressing Like a Scarecrow!

We can give you comfort coolness and correct clothing.

No necessity to go round with your coat on your arm and a handkerchief tucked down your neck.
"Old Reliable" in quality, but up to the minute in style.
Hats that assert a thoughtful brain.
Clean Shirts at dirt cheap prices.
Underwear that can't be shrunk in the wash, or price.
Nobby Ties in pretty styles to suit anybody's fancy.

Walk in. You Don't Have to Go Around a mud puddle if you have our Shoes on.
I. M. Meyer.



PALATKA, FLORIDA.

We Make Fine Confections

And everyone who Eats it wants more.

Our Chocolates and Bon Bons are always Fresh and Pure.

Ice Cream, Ice Cream Soda

and other
Hot and Cold Drinks,

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

The Children are welcome; they always seem to enjoy it.

Fine Cigars and Tobaccos.

L. A. SMITH.

For the next 30 days

we will offer special inducements to

FURNITURE BUYERS

This is done partly to encourage business in a naturally dull season and in order to make room for Fall goods. It should be remembered that all goods in our store are practically new. We want you to see our new

Nickel Parlor Lamp

and housewives will be interested in our

Acme Mosquito Canopy.

F. A. Gerber & Sons

Furniture Dealers.

Undertakers and Embalmers.

Phone 64. Palatka, Fla.

But he can't die any tender than the poor man dies.

The rich man cannot eat more than one meal at a time.
Nor more than his ten pennies will exceed the poor man's dime;
One suit of clothes is all that may at once his form adorn,
And he is just as homely as the poor man, when he is born;
His truth is just as honest, and his falsehoods are plain lies—
And he can't die any tender than the poor man dies.

There may be some philosophy in lifting up a poor man.
Because the rich man rides while the poor man walks alone;
Because the rich man has his gold to buy his goodly cheer—
And yet there'll come a time when he will have to leave it here.
Old Death's a spirit level that will brook no compromise in bills—
And no one dies any tender than the next man dies.
—Baltimore American.

IS YELLOW POISON

in your blood? Physicians call it Malarial Germ. It can be seen changing red blood yellow under microscope. It works day and night. First, it turns your complexion yellow. Chilly, aching sensations creep down your backbone. You feel weak and worthless.

ROBERTS' CHILL TONIC will stop the trouble now. It enters the blood at once and drives out the yellow poison. If neglected and when chills, fevers, night-sweats and a general break-down come later on, Roberts' Tonic will cure you then—but why wait? Prevent future sickness. The manufacturers know all about this yellow poison and have perfected Roberts' Tonic to drive it out, nourish your system, restore appetite, purify the blood, prevent and cure Chills, Fevers and Malaria. It has cured thousands—it will cure you or your money back. This is fair. Try it. Price, 25 cents. For sale by Ackerman & Stewart.

Atlantic Coast Line.

Mileage tickets are good over the following lines: Atlantic Coast Line, Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac Railroad, Washington Southern Railway, Louisville and Nashville Railroad, except Louisville, Harrods Creek & Westport R. R.; Elkton & Guthrie R. R.; Glasgow & R. R.; Fitchburg & R. R.; Charleston & Western Carolina Railway, South Georgia Railway, Georgia Northern Railway, Tifton & Northern Railway, Seale & Tiftonville Railroad, Tifton & Moultrie Railway, Sparks, Moultrie & Gulf Railway. A convenient method of traveling. See ticket Agents. R. W. WATKINS, Passenger Traffic Manager, Savannah, Ga.

E. T. Lancaster has bought the entire stock of Bicycles and Sundries of F. O. Cochrane and is prepared to sell wheels and sundries at less than cost. Call and see. Wheels to rent.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Nest four-room cottage at Summer Haven beach. Apply Tom Holden, Palatka, Florida.

Farmers, Attention!

This is plowing time and you may need a new plow. We are county agents for the

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS.

You all know there's none better. We also have the Atlanta Steel Plows. We buy direct from the manufacturer and can save you the middle man's profit. Come and see us, or if you can't do that, write us and let us give you prices. We are also agents for Putnam county for the

PLANET JUNIOR CULTIVATORS.

They make work easy. Men who use them whistle as they work. Then we have the Celebrated IRON AGE CULTIVATOR, and everything in the line of

Garden Tools.

This is going to be the best year since the '95 freeze. The man who plows this spring and summer has better prospects for a good, profitable reaping time next fall. Orange growers will be in it again; but they will have to plow. We want to sell them the plows, the cultivators and the garden tools—they are the above named prosperity brand.

KENNERLY HARDWARE CO.

PALATKA, FLA.

30TH YEAR OF PROSPEROUS BUSINESS.

ACKERMAN & STEWART,

* Wholesale and Retail Druggists. *

JUST RECEIVED LARGE

Fresh Garden Seed

Send in your orders.

INDU COUGH CURE.

25 cents per bottle. Guaranteed by

ACKERMAN & STEWART, DRUGGISTS.

For Spring Planting

The Palatka News....

Does all kinds of Modern Book and Job Printing at popular prices.

The office is equipped with the newest material, and the class of work turned out equals in style that of any Job Printing Establishment in the South. Give us a call and learn something about good work at modest prices.

Palatka News Job Office

Russell & Vickers, Proprietors.